SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JAN. NO. 244
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Adventure COMICS
Featuring Superboy in: "The POOREST FAMILY in SMALLVILLE!"
DAD, NO NEED FOR YOU TO REMAIN PENNILESS. LET ME REPAY YOU WITH THIS FOR ADOPTING ME AS YOUR SON!
NO, SUPERBOY! WE'D RATHER LIVE IN POVERTY THAN ACCEPT ONE CENT FROM YOU!

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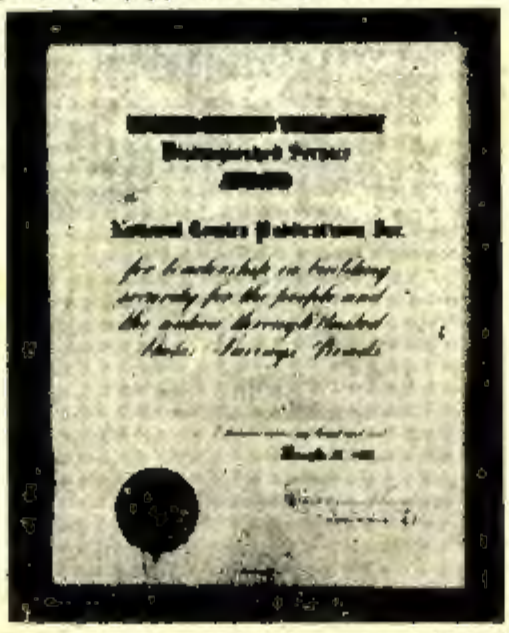

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

PLEASE ACCEPT THIS BASKET OF FOOD, MR. AND MRS. KENT. NOW THAT YOU FOLKS HAVE BECOME POOR I KNOW YOU NEED IT!

MY PARENTS HAVE LOST THEIR ENTIRE FORTUNE--YET IF I GIVE THEM THESE DIAMONDS I MADE EVERYONE WILL GUESS THEIR SON CLARK IS SUPERBOY!

SUPERBOY HAS HELPED PEOPLE IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE, REBUILT HOMES, RESTORED SHATTERED FORTUNES, AND GIVEN AID AND COMFORT TO ALL WHO DESERVED IT. BUT WHEN HIS OWN PARENTS NEED THE ASSISTANCE, HE SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF POWERLESS TO HELP. SEE HOW THE **BOY OF STEEL** EXPENDS WITS AND SKILL IN VAIN EFFORTS TO DO FOR HIS OWN FAMILY WHAT HE DOES FOR OTHERS WITH EASE, IN THIS TALE OF...

THE POOREST FAMILY IN SMALLVILLE

ADVENTURE COMICS, No. 244, January, 1958. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.50 including postage Foreign, $3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1957 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred Printed in U.S.A.

RETURNING FROM A VACATION, MA AND PA KENT, THE PARENTS OF CLARK, STOP TO PICK UP GROCERIES AT THE KENT GENERAL STORE ON THEIR WAY HOME, WHEN THEY FIND...

THE STORE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OUR STORE?

COMPLETELY BURNED TO THE GROUND!

KENT'S GENERAL STORE

COME ALONG, MA. WE CAN TELEPHONE ONCE WE GET TO THE HOUSE AND FIND OUT HOW THIS DREADFUL THING HAPPENED!

WAIT! THERE'S JIM FELLER, THE MILKMAN. LET'S ASK HIM!

AND AS THE MILKMAN EXPLAINS TO THE SHOCKED KENTS...

AND THEY SAY THE WHOLE PLACE WAS REDUCED TO ASHES IN MINUTES. SEEMS IT STARTED WITH A FUNNY GREEN FLARE-- BUT NO ONE AT THE FIRE-HOUSE CAN SAY FOR SURE WHAT CAUSED IT!

WELL-- THANKS, JIM!

IF OUR SON, **SUPERBOY**, HAD BEEN IN TOWN, IT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED. BUT THE INSURANCE WILL COVER US ANYWAY! LET'S BE GLAD IT WASN'T OUR HOME...

DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL THEM THE REST. THEY'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH...

AND, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, THE KENTS FACE ANOTHER SHOCK...

OUR HOME-- IT-- IT'S BURNED DOWN **TOO!** B-BUT HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?

I--I DON'T KNOW. IT SURE IS LUCKY I REMEMBERED TO MAIL IN THE INSURANCE PAYMENTS BEFORE WE LEFT, OR WE'D BE **PAUPERS!**

B-BUT WAIT A MINUTE. I DON'T REMEMBER MAILING THAT LETTER RENEWING OUR INSURANCE. IS IT POSSIBLE THAT I--I-- (GASP!)-- HERE IT IS! MA-- WE-- WE **DON'T** HAVE INSURANCE! WE-- WE **ARE** PAUPERS! WE'RE **WIPED OUT!**

SAD HOMECOMING FOR THE KENTS WITH BOTH HOME AND BUSINESS DESTROYED. BUT AS THE SHOCKED COUPLE CONTEMPLATE THEIR LOSS...

STOP WORRYING, FOLKS. WE PLANNED THIS LITTLE SURPRISE AS SOON AS WE HEARD WHEN YOU WERE EXPECTED BACK.

THE MAYOR! AND ALL OUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS.

JONATHAN--YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF FRIENDS IN SMALLVILLE, AND THEY ALL GOT TOGETHER AND RAISED THIS $20,000 TO GET YOU STARTED AGAIN!

I--I'M SO OVERCOME I--I... ER-- EXCUSE ME, WHAT IS IT, MA?

WE DON'T NEED TO TAKE THAT MONEY, PA! NOT WHEN OUR SON CLARK IS REALLY **SUPERBOY!**

THAT'S RIGHT! HE CAN REBUILD OUR HOME AND STORE AS SOON AS HE FINISHES HIS GOVERNMENT WORK IN WASHINGTON...

AS I WAS SAYING, I'M GRATEFUL. BUT THE KENTS WILL GET ON BY THEIR ***OWN*** RESOURCES!

WOW! WHAT A STORY! RUINED COUNTRY GROCER TURNS DOWN 20 GS IN CASH!

THE STORY OF JONATHAN KENT'S DRAMATIC REFUSAL IS PICKED UP BY BIG CITY NEWSPAPERS AND THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE METROPOLIS OFFICE OF ***NOW***, THE NATION'S LARGEST PHOTO-NEWS MAGAZINE...

NOW--HERE'S THE STORY I CALLED ALL YOU WRITERS AND SHUTTERBUGS IN ABOUT!

DAILY GAZETTE

RUINED COUNTRY GROCER SPURNS 20 GRAND AID TO START FROM SCRATCH BY OWN EFFORTS

HERE'S THE SPIRIT OF THE OLD PIONEERS! A MAN HELPING ***HIMSELF!*** AN INSPIRATIONAL FEATURE! SO GET OUT TO SMALLVILLE FOR A DAY-TO-DAY ACCOUNT OF HOW JONATHAN KENT GETS ON HIS FEET AGAIN! AND STICK WITH HIM THAT'S ALL!

MEANWHILE, **SUPERBOY**, WINDING UP A SECRET GOVERNMENT MISSION, FIRST LEARNS OF HIS PARENTS' PLIGHT...

I'VE CHECKED THIS NEW ROCKET FROM EVERY ANGLE, MAJOR. I'LL GUARANTEE ITS PERFORMANCE!

FINE, **SUPERBOY**. THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THIS NEWS ITEM SINCE IT CONCERNS YOUR HOME TOWN OF SMALLVILLE!

MORNING STAR

GREAT SCOTT! MY FOLKS! LOST BOTH HOUSE AND STORE IN FIRES! THEY MUST BE COUNTING ON **ME** TO HAVE REFUSED OTHER HELP. I'VE BEEN SO BUSY, I NEVER KNEW! LUCKY I'LL BE FINISHED HERE BY EVENING AND CAN LEAVE!

SHORTLY AFTER DARK, THE **BOY OF STEEL** SEES THE RUINS OF HIS FORMER HOME...

IT'S DAD, TRYING TO FIX THE ROOF ON THAT TEMPORARY SHACK BEFORE THE RAIN GETS TOO HEAVY. WITH NEWSMEN ALL OVER, WATCHING, I'D BETTER CHANGE TO CLARK BEFORE I GO NEAR MY FOLKS.

AND SO, WITH ALL THE KENTS UNDER THE CRUDE SHELTER ERECTED WITH NEIGHBORS' HELP...

BUT PA-- WE CAN'T LET **SUPERBOY** REBUILD THE HOUSE AND STORE SPECIAL FOR US! EVERYONE IN TOWN WOULD EXPECT THE SAME ANYTIME THEY HAD TROUBLE! AND THAT WOULD TAKE WORK AWAY FROM FOLKS!

WELL--LOOK! THAT ROOF NEEDS TO BE FUSED BY SUPER-STRENGTH! I DON'T CARE **WHO** SEES ME-- I WON'T LET YOU SPEND ONE NIGHT LIKE THIS!

NOW, SON--UNLESS YOU PROMISE **NOT** TO SACRIFICE YOUR SECRET IDENTITY--

--WE WON'T **LET** YOU HELP US AT ALL!

IN THAT CASE, I SUPPOSE **I HAVE TO** PROMISE. BUT WAIT-- IF I CAN'T REBUILD THE HOUSE AND STORE, THIS CHUNK OF COAL WILL DO IT FOR YOU!

A LITTLE SUPER-PRESSURE--AND PRESTO!-- IT'S A HUGE DIAMOND! THIS WILL PAY FOR A NEW HOUSE AND STORE!

SEE, MA! I TOLD YOU OUR SON WOULD SOLVE EVERYTHING!

BUT, NEXT MORNING, AT THE SMALLVILLE JEWELER'S SHOP...

NOW, MRS. KENT--WHERE WOULD **YOU** GET A REAL DIAMOND THAT BIG? WHY SHOULD I LOOK AT IT, WHEN I KNOW IT'S MADE OF **GLASS**? GO HOME! FORGET IT! SOMEONE'S PLAYING A JOKE ON YOU!

SO, BACK AT THE SHACK...

GLASS, HE SAID! WHY, THE FOOL! STOP FEELING BAD, MA. WE'LL GO TO METROPOLIS AND SELL IT. SAM SELLERS OFFERED ME A JOB IN HIS MINE AND PAY IN ADVANCE TO BUY GROCERIES! WE CAN USE THE MONEY FOR FARE!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT GANG OF REPORTERS OUT THERE, I'D FLY YOU THERE MYSELF. BUT YOU CAN PAY SAM BACK THE FARE WHEN YOU CASH THE DIAMOND. GOSH-- IT'S ANNOYING NOT TO BE ABLE TO DO MORE FOR MY OWN FOLKS!

NEXT DAY, IN METROPOLIS...

WHY KEEP ASKING **WHERE** WE GOT THE DIAMOND? IT'S GOOD, ISN'T IT? JUST TELL US HOW MUCH IT'S WORTH!

ER-- SURE-- LADY. ER--WAIT ONE MOMENT. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

GEORGE--PHONE THE POLICE! A COUPLE OVER THERE'S TRYING TO FENCE A HUNK OF ICE BIG ENOUGH TO BE THE STOLEN "RAJAH STONE!" AND I'M POSITIVE THE WOMAN IS "GRANDMA" MOLLY, THE INTERNATIONAL GEM THIEF!

Special

WHAT IS IT, PA? WHY YOU RUSHING ME?

QUICK, MOLLY--ER--I MEAN--MA! THEY THINK WE'RE DIAMOND THIEVES AND THEY'RE CALLING THE POLICE! WE DON'T WANT TO EXPLAIN HOW WE GOT THAT DIAMOND FROM OUR SON, **SUPERBOY!**

WATCHES DIAMONDS

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN SMALLVILLE...

WHILE THE FOLKS ARE SELLING THAT DIAMOND, I'LL CHECK THE CAUSE OF THE FIRES. DAD FORGOT THIS CAMERA WE CONCEALED HERE. IT WAS TRIGGERED TO TAKE GETAWAY PICTURES OF ANYONE LOOTING THE GENERAL STORE. MAYBE IT GOT THE FIRE!

*SHORTLY AFTER, **SUPERBOY** SCANS THE DEVELOPED FILM IN A SECRET WORKROOM NEAR SMALLVILLE...*

GREAT SCOTT! THAT GREEN FLARE! IT MEANS **I'M THE ONE RESPONSIBLE** FOR THE HOUSE AND THE GENERAL STORE BURNING DOWN!

LATER, BACK AT THE SHACK AS CLARK KENT...

I CAN'T BE SEEN HERE AS **SUPERBOY** WITH THOSE MAGAZINE WRITERS AROUND. BUT THE FOLKS SHOULD BE BACK SOON WITH CASH FOR THAT DIAMOND--SO THIS WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER! NOW TO SEE THE FILMS!

WHY--THOSE STRANGE ROCKS I BROUGHT BACK FROM OUTER SPACE CAUSE THOSE GREEN FLASHES THAT SET THE FIRES! I KEPT SOME AT HOME AND AT THE STORE, NOT REALIZING THEY'D GET INFLAMMABLE IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

KENT'S GENERAL STORE

JUST THEN...

WHY--CLARK--THAT'S A FILM OF MY STORE BURNING DOWN! OF COURSE! I FORGOT! IT'S FROM THAT CAMERA WE SET! DID YOU FIND WHO STARTED THE FIRES?

I'M AFRAID I DID!

KENT'S GENERAL STORE

AFTER CLARK EXPLAINS...

BUT-- THE MONEY FOR THAT DIAMOND WILL PAY FOR A NEW HOUSE AND STORE, SO I DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY. OR-- WAIT-- THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! WHAT IS IT? TELL ME?

NOW-- YOU MUSTN'T FEEL BAD SON, BUT--

AFTER JONATHAN TELLS WHAT HAPPENED IN METROPOLIS...

WHY-- LANA LANG! WHAT'S THIS?

NOW, MRS. KENT-- DAD SAYS YOU KENTS HAVE TOO MUCH FOOLISH PRIDE. I-- ER-- BROUGHT YOU SOME-- ER-- EXTRA FOOD-- AND DAD HAS A JOB FOR CLARK!

AND NEXT DAY, SINCE CLARK CANNOT REFUSE TO HELP OUT HIS FOLKS...

AND AFTER YOU PATCH THE SHINGLES, THERE'S PAINTING AND FENCE-MENDING TO DO, CLARK!

IF ONLY SHE DIDN'T HANG AROUND TO WATCH ME-- I COULD FINISH UP AND HELP MY FOLKS AS **SUPERBOY**. HMM...

MOVING PAST LANA'S LINE OF SIGHT, CLARK TRIES A LITTLE VENTRILOQUISM...

WHY, **SUPERBOY**-- I DIDN'T SEE YOU ARRIVE! YOU STARTLED ME!

SORRY, CLARK-- BUT I'VE JUST HEARD OF A JOB THAT'LL PAY YOU MORE THAN THE LANGS CAN AFFORD-- SO I'M SURE LANA WON'T OBJECT TO MY TAKING YOU THERE!

I HEARD YOU, **SUPERBOY**. OF COURSE I WON'T MIND. ANY LITTLE BIT EXTRA CLARK CAN MAKE TO HELP HIS FOLKS SHOULDN'T BE OVERLOOKED!

THEN WE'LL BE OFF, THANKS, LANA!

SHORTLY AFTER, IN A ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION MILES AWAY...

I FINALLY THOUGHT OF A SCHEME TO HELP THE FAMILY IN SPITE OF THOSE MAGAZINE PEOPLE WATCHING THE SHACK. BUT IT'LL TAKE PREPARATION! FIRST, I'VE GOT TO BE A HUMAN DRILL TO GET THROUGH THESE ROCKS...

AFTER BORING HUNDREDS OF FEET THROUGH THE EARTH...

NOW TO TUNNEL AN OUTLET FOR THIS POOL OF OIL I LOCATED THAT'LL PIPE IT TO THE KENT PROPERTY. IT'LL HAVE TO LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENTAL GUSHER SUDDENLY SHOOTING THROUGH A WEAK SPOT IN THE GROUND!..

PRESENTLY, TUNNELING TO A SPOT NEAR THE SHACK...

AS THE OIL SHOOTS UP UNDER HYDRAULIC PRESSURE, I CAN SLIP AWAY UNNOTICED, SINCE AT THIS SPEED I'LL JUST LOOK LIKE A BLOB OF OIL TO ANYONE WATCHING FROM THE GROUND!

LATER, RETURNING TO THE SHACK AS CLARK KENT...

NOW SEE HERE, JONATHAN KENT--THIS GUSHER DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU BECAUSE IT'S ON **MY** LAND!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS, NEIGHBOR SMITH! THE EDGE OF MY LAND RUNS RIGHT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS GUSHER TO THAT BOUNDARY STONE!

BUT THAT STONE WAS **MOVED** LONG AGO TO LET A ROAD THROUGH WHEN MY HOUSE WAS BUILT. A NEW SURVEY WILL **PROVE** THAT GUSHER IS MINE!

HM--HE'S RIGHT. MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS THE STONE WASN'T HERE ORIGINALLY!

AFTER CLARK TAKES HIS FATHER ASIDE AND EXPLAINS...

AND NOT REALIZING THE BOUNDARY STONE HAD BEEN MOVED, I MISSED BRINGING THAT GUSHER TO OUR LAND BY **TWO FEET!** IT SEEMS AS IF FATE ITSELF WON'T LET ME HELP MY OWN PARENTS!

NOW, SON--YOU'LL FIND A WAY, I'M SURE!

SURE HE WILL. BUT MEANTIME, HOW DO WE GET DINNER FOR TONIGHT? THE CUPBOARD'S EMPTY AND WE'RE OUT OF CASH!

AT LEAST **I** CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT. WHERE'S MY FISHING POLE?

I NEVER YET WENT FISHING OVER IN SMALLVILLE RIVER WITHOUT HOOKING A FEW GOOD TROUT. I RECKON NOBODY OBJECTS TO EATING FISH TONIGHT! I'LL BE BACK SOON WITH DINNER!

ER--ME TOO. I'VE GOT AN IDEA, MOM...

PRESENTLY, WHILE JONATHAN FISHES FOR TROUT IN THE RIVER, **SUPERBOY** FISHES IN THE OCEAN DEPTHS FOUR MILES AWAY

DAD DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT SOME SUNKEN TREASURE FROM THE OCEAN FLOOR IS GOING TO FIND ITS WAY UP SMALLVILLE RIVER AND HOOK RIGHT ONTO HIS LINE -- WITH **MY** ASSISTANCE, OF COURSE!

MEANWHILE, PA KENT HAS BEEN HAVING POOR LUCK AT HIS FAVORITE FISHING SPOT...

DOGGONE! THIS FANCY RIG OF MINE ISN'T FOR RIVER FISHING. A LAD LIKE YOU CAN CATCH 'EM EASY WITH A DROP-LINE, SO MAYBE **MY** RIG ONLY SCARES THEM **AWAY!**

MY DAD SAYS A POOR WORKMAN ALWAYS BLAMES HIS TOOLS, MISTER.

SHORTLY AFTER IN THE SHADOWY DEEPS OF THE RIVER...

IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO TELL DAD'S FANCY LINE FROM THIS OTHER ONE. IN FACT, HIS INITIALS ARE ENGRAVED RIGHT HERE ON THE SINKER.. WELL-- HERE'S A CATCH HE'LL REMEMBER FOR A LONG TIME!

SUPERBOY'S WORDS PROVE PROPHET-- BUT NOT EXACTLY THE WAY HE MEANT, AS SECONDS LATER...

A BITE-- AT LAST! I KNEW MY LUCK WOULD CHANGE AS SOON AS WE SWITCHED TACKLE, SONNY!

I GOT SOMETHING, TOO! WHY-- IT'S AN OLD BOX I MUST'VE HOOKED BY ACCIDENT! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN IT.

JEWELS! DIAMONDS! PEARLS! G-GOSH MISTER--THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!

OW--MY OWN SON **SUPERBOY** MUST'VE PUT THAT ON **MY** LINE, INTENDING TO HELP ME! MAYBE FATE **IS** PLAYING TRICKS ON US!

LATER, BACK AT THE SHACK...

WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT MY SWITCHING LINES AND LOSING A FORTUNE OUR SON INTENDED FOR US!

GOSH, PA-- I KNOW WHAT THAT TREASURE MEANT FOR US, BUT IT *IS* FUNNY! BESIDES, SOME OTHER POOR FOLKS WILL BENEFIT!

AND REMEMBER THIS, TOO! THAT MISFORTUNE IS NEVER SO BAD IF FOLKS CAN LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE AND KEEP A SENSE OF HUMOR.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MA!

WHAT'S MORE, INSTEAD OF COUNTING ON OUR SON FOR HELP, IT'S TIME I WENT TO WORK AT THE MINE. BESIDES, I ALREADY OWE THAT ADVANCE IN PAY!

BUT, PA-- YOU'RE NOT USED TO MINER'S WORK! I WON'T LET YOU!

SHORTLY AFTER, A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE SHACK...

IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT **SUPERBOY** CAN HELP EVERYONE ELSE BUT CAN'T HELP HIS **OWN** FOLKS! ONLY WAY TO KEEP DAD FROM THAT MINE TOMORROW IS TO SOLVE THE MONEY PROBLEM **TODAY!**

SOON, AS AN ALERT AND DESPERATE **SUPERBOY** PASSES WATCHFULLY OVER NEW CITY, JUST NORTH OF SMALLVILLE...

QUICK, THERE'S $10,000 REWARD IF YOU CAN CUT IN FRONT OF THAT PLANE IN TIME! THERE'S TWO MEN ABOARD MAKING A GETAWAY FROM A BANK STICK-UP OVER IN NEW CITY!

OH-OH! THAT TRUCK WILL NEVER DO IT FAST ENOUGH!

I WAS RIGHT. IT'S UP TO ME. HERE'S THE OPPORTUNITY I WAS WAITING FOR. I'LL FIX IT SO MA AND PA WILL GET THE REWARD FOR CAPTURING THOSE BANK ROBBERS!

A LIGHTNING DIVE PUTS THE **BOY OF STEEL** ASTRIDE THE GETAWAY PLANE..

BY MANIPULATING THE TAIL SURFACES I CAN STEER THE PLANE TOWARD THE SHACK WHERE I CAN FORCE IT DOWN IN A PANCAKE LANDING!

THE PLANE-- IT-- IT'S GONE OUT OF CONTROL!!

THEN, SIGHTING THE SHACK, **SUPERBOY** FOCUSES HIS X-RAY VISION INTO A FINE LINE THAT LANCES THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW...

ONLY WAY TO TELL THE FOLKS WHAT'S UP AND WHAT TO DO FROM HERE IS BY USING MY X-RAY VISION TO SEND A MESSAGE.

AND INSIDE THE SHACK...

FOLKS-- BE READY TO GRAB TWO THUGS IN PLANE AS I DIRECT...

WHY-- IT-- IT'S A MESSAGE FROM OUR SON, **SUPERBOY**. HOW COULD LETTERS BE BURNED INTO THE WALL LIKE THAT EXCEPT THROUGH X-RAY VISION?

SUDDENLY, **SUPERBOY** TURNS THE TAIL FINS IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS AND SENDS THE PLANE ZOOMING DOWNWARD IN A TERRIFIC SPIN..

I SEE THE FOLKS GETTING READY-- SO THEY GOT MY MESSAGE ALL RIGHT. AND AFTER THIS SPIN, THESE THUGS WILL BE TOO DAZED TO OFFER RESISTANCE!

AND SO IT TURNS OUT AS THE KENTS EASILY CAPTURE THE MEEK AND DAZED PAIR..

TIE 'EM TIGHT, MA! AND IF ONE OF 'EM MAKES A FALSE MOVE, HE'LL FEEL THIS BROOM HANDLE ON HIS NOGGIN LIKE A BUZZ-BOMB!

OW-- EVERYTHING'S STILL GOING ROUND.. W-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE WE?

PRESENTLY, AS CLARK APPEARS AT THE POLICE STATION TO ANNOUNCE THE CAPTURE AND CLAIM THE REWARD FOR HIS FOLKS...

WHAT? YOU'VE GOT THEM TIED UP IN AN OLD SHACK? OUTRAGEOUS! REWARD INDEED! I OUGHT TO SUE YOUR WHOLE FAMILY FOR DAMAGES!

BUT--I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THOSE TWO ARE BANK-ROBBERS!

SURE--BUT ONLY IN THE MOVIE WE'RE FILMING! WE'VE HAD POSTERS ALL OVER TOWN ASKING TOWNSFOLK NOT TO INTERFERE WITH OUR FILM SCENES. CAN'T YOU READ?

AND SO, AS CLARK RETURNS FROM THE STATION, ASHAMED AND HUMILIATED

A MOVIE, THEY SAID! ACTORS! COULDN'T I READ THEIR POSTERS, THEY ASKED, AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS ON MY MIND. WHAT MAKES THOSE MOVIE PEOPLE THINK THEY'RE SO SPECIAL, ANYWAY?

NOW, CLARK--NOT A WORD AGAINST MOVIE PEOPLE! PLEASE.

YOUR FATHER'S RIGHT, YOUNG MAN, WHATEVER *YOUR* PROBLEMS ARE--MOVIE PEOPLE HAVE PROBLEMS, TOO. MORE THAN A SCHOOLBOY LIKE YOU CAN REALIZE. BESIDES, MOVIES *ARE* AN *IMPORTANT* INDUSTRY!

ER--OF COURSE--I--I DIDN'T MEAN--ER--BUT--WHO ARE *YOU*?

THIS IS MR. HIGBY OF AJAX FILMS, CLARK. IT SEEMS ONE OF THOSE SNOOPING REPORTERS SAW PART OF OUR COLOR FILM OF THE BURNING OF MY STORE AND TOLD HIGBY! AJAX HAS JUST BOUGHT THE FILM FOR $50,000!

A-BUT--*WHY?*

IN OUR NEW PICTURE, ***INVASION FROM SPACE***, THE SCRIPT CALLS FOR A RAY-GUN ATTACK THAT SETS A RURAL STORE ON FIRE! WHY PAY $75,000 TO BUILD A SET FOR THAT FIRE WHEN *YOUR* FILMS SUIT OUR PURPOSE PERFECTLY?

ER--I--(GULP)--I SEE..

AND SO, IN THE KENTS' NEW HOME BUILT ON THE RUINS OF THE OLD

AND TOMORROW IS THE GRAND OPENING OF OUR NEW GENERAL STORE. ALL BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT OF RESCUING THOSE FILMS, CLARK!

AND TO THINK I ALMOST QUEERED *THAT* DEAL TOO BY ANGERING HIGBY WITH MY REMARKS ABOUT MOVIE PEOPLE! WHEW.

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

brings you THE KINGS of COMEDY!

10¢ PHIL SILVERS Starring as SGT. BILKO

BILKO! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU HANGING AN PHOTO IN YOUR BARRACKS?

WELL MEN, I'M SURE THE COLONEL DOESN'T MIND... BOOBSY AS HE IS--IT HELPS THE MEN'S MORALE TO HAVE YOU AS THEIR PHILIP, BIRI

HEY SARGE! BARNELLI JUST HIT THE COLONEL'S NOSE!

HIT THE COLONEL

10¢ ADVENTURES OF JERRY LEWIS

AH-AH-AH! THEY SAID I COULDN'T GET PAST THE GUARD, PRINCESS! BUT BOY--AM I GONNA GET A SHOT!

10¢ BOB HOPE

DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ, DOLL. THEY JUST NAMED THESE STREETS TO ATTRACT TOURISTS!

ISN'T THIS EXCITING, BOB? WE'RE ON THE STREET OF SEVEN THIEVES!

EACH ISSUE A MIRTH-QUAKE!

10¢ JACKIE GLEASON and the HONEYMOONERS

HEY RALPHY BOY... AM I IN A TRANCE YET?

I DON'T KNOW, NORTON... WITH YOU IT'S HARD TO TELL!

ASK FOR THESE MAGAZINES AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

DC NATIONAL COMICS

The LINE of STARS!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

Little PETE

C'MON OUT, PETE! THE SNOW IS DEEP!

I'LL BE RIGHT OUT!

HENRY BOLTINOFF

3017

PETE! YOU COME BACK HERE!

YES, MOM!

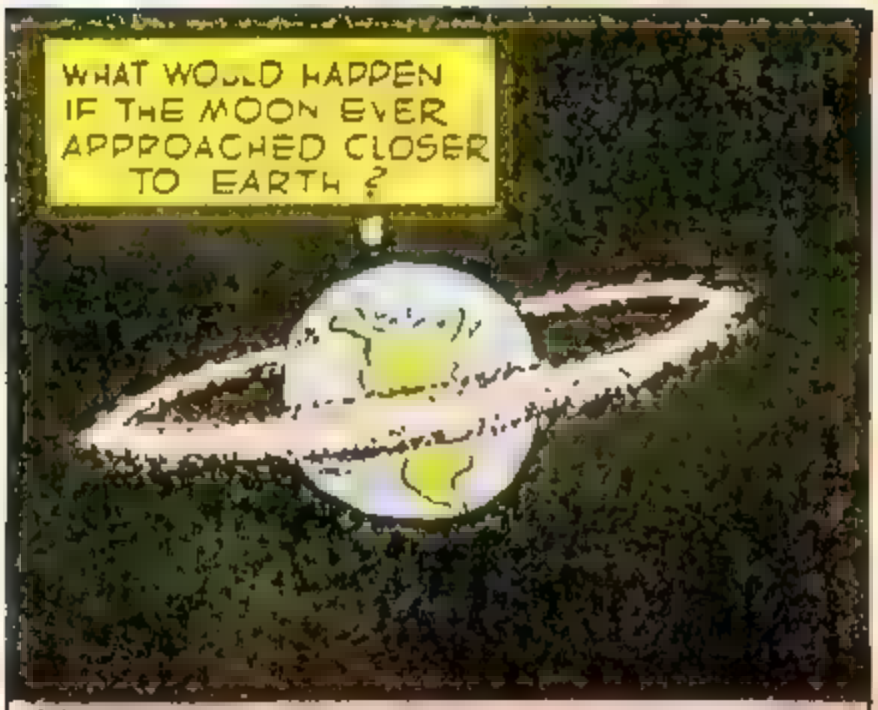
AND

SAY PETE, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN YOUR HANDS?

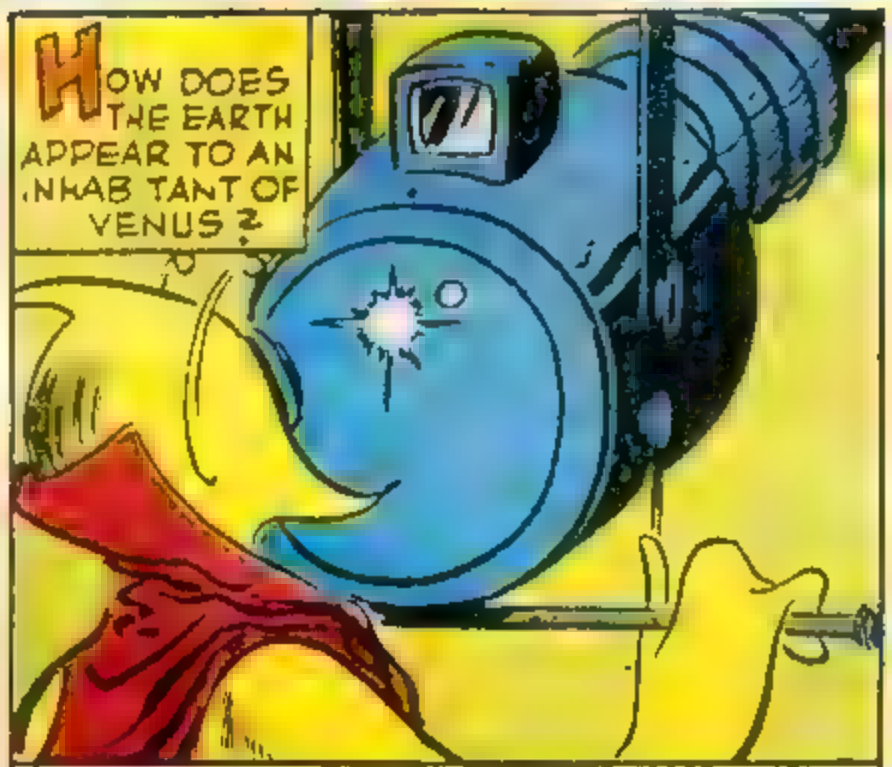
MY MOM SAID I COULDN'T GO **OUT** WITHOUT MY **BOOTS!**

END

MYSTERIES in SPACE

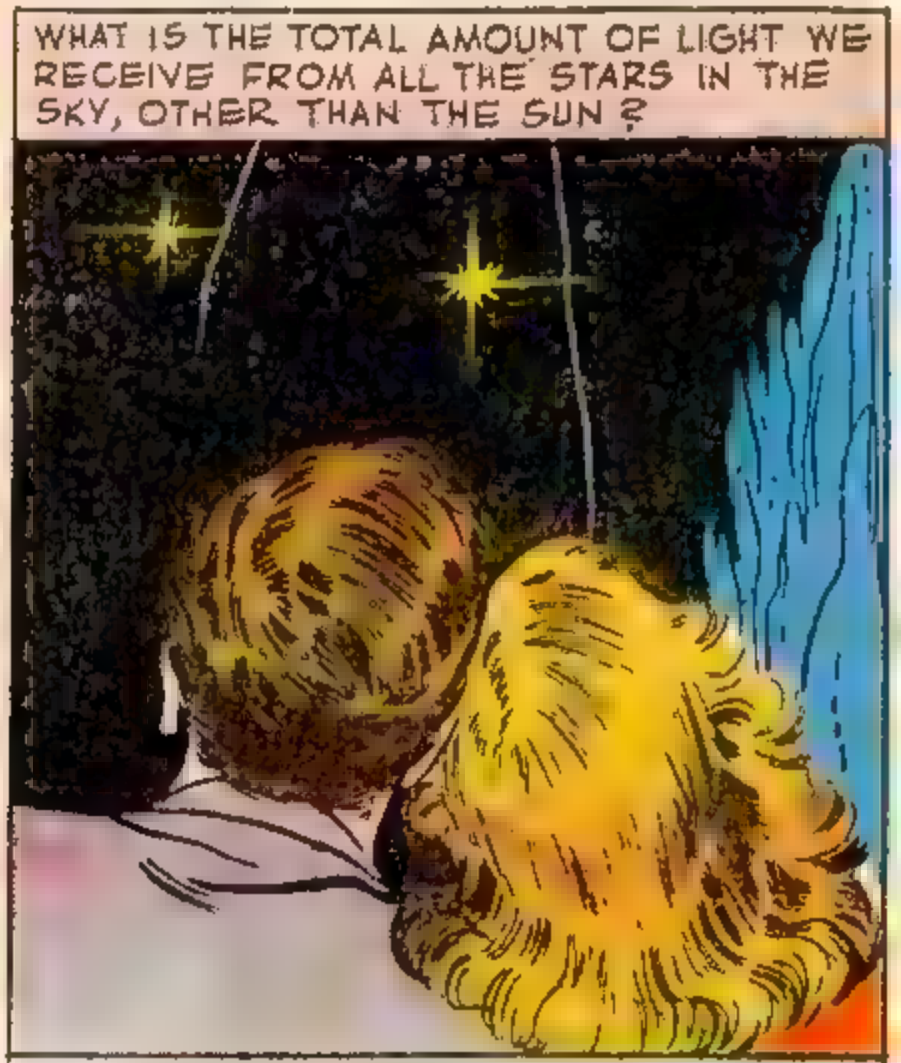


AT PRESENT THE MOON IS RECEDING FROM EARTH. IT WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO UNTIL ITS PERIOD OF REVOLUTION IS EQUAL TO 47 OF OUR PRESENT DAYS. THE MOON WILL THEN GRADUALLY APPROACH THE EARTH, AND WHEN IT COMES WITHIN **ROCHE'S LIMIT** (TWICE THE EARTH'S RADIUS), IT WILL BE TORN TO PIECES BY TIDAL FORCES AND FORM A RING AROUND OUR WORLD LIKE THOSE OF SATURN...



THE EARTH LOOKS SIX TIMES BRIGHTER THAN VENUS APPEARS TO US, SHINING WITH A BLUISH-WHITE COLOR. IN ADDITION, THE EARTH AND MOON RESEMBLE A DOUBLE PLANET RATHER THAN A PLANET AND ITS SATELITE...

THE ODDS ARE 400,000,000 TO ONE OF A CELESTIAL VISITOR HITTING THE EARTH. IT'S ALSO BEEN ESTIMATED THAT THE NUCLEUS OF A COMET SHOULD STRIKE THE EARTH ABOUT ONCE EVERY 80,000,000 YEARS...



ALL THE STARLIGHT SHINING DOWN ON EARTH IS LESS THAN ONE-HUNDRED-MILLIONTH OF THE SUN'S LIGHT...

THE GREEN ARROW

ROY HARPER HAD TO BE AT THE WHITE HOUSE AT 9 A.M. TO RECEIVE A MEDAL FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES! AT 9 A.M., ON THE SAME MORNING, ROY HARPER'S FAMED ALTER EGO, **SPEEDY**, HAD TO ATTEND A POLICE LINEUP TO IDENTIFY A VICIOUS CRIMINAL! THUS THE DYNAMIC YOUNG CRIME-FIGHTER HAD TO BE IN **TWO PLACES** AT THE SAME TIME! EVEN **GREEN ARROW**, **SPEEDY'S** RENOWNED MENTOR, COULDN'T FIND A SOLUTION TO...

A MEDAL FOR ROY

GEE WHIZ! ME... ROY HARPER... GETTING A MEDAL FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES! I'LL BET NOBODY'LL BELIEVE **I'M ALSO SITTING 200 MILES** AWAY, WATCHING A POLICE LINEUP!

ROY HARPER SAVES SPEEDY'S LIFE!

ONE DAY, AS CRIME-FIGHTERS **GREEN ARROW** AND **SPEEDY** PATROL THE CITY IN THEIR **ARROWCAR**...

IT'S CLYDE ROKER'S THUGS! THEY DON'T WANT US TO SHOW UP AT TOMORROW'S POLICE LINEUP TO IDENTIFY THEIR BOSS AS THE TOWN'S RACKETS KING! AFTER 'EM, **SPEEDY!**

RATATAT!

SOON **SPEEDY!** LOOK WHERE ROKER'S HOODS RAN OUT OF GAS! AT THE HOUSE WHERE WE LIVE AS OLIVER QUEEN AND ROY HARPER!

SHEER COINCIDENCE, **G.A.!**... THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE ROOF! I'LL PRESS THE CATAPULT LEVER!

I'LL HEAD 'EM OFF ON THIS SIDE. G.A.! YOU CLOSE IN FROM THE OTHER!

RIGHT!

BUT AS THE BOY ARCHER REACHES THE ROOF...

M-MY QUIVER-STRAP BROKE! I'VE LOST ALL MY ARROWS!

HEY! LOOK! SPEEDY'S UNARMED! NOW WE CAN CHASE HIM!

HE'S TRAPPED! FINISH HIM OFF!

I-I'M SUNK! UNLESS... WAIT! OLIVER QUEEN'S APARTMENT IS DIRECTLY BELOW ME! I'VE GOT THE KEY!

BEOW

PRESENTLY...

I SAW SPEEDY DUCK INTO THIS APARTMENT! BUT HOW'D HE GET IN? THE NAME HERE SAYS: "OLIVER QUEEN AND ROY HARPER"!

SPEEDY MUST'VE DUCKED THROUGH THE FIRST OPEN DOOR! BUT NOW HE'S LOCKED IN! I'LL BLAST THE LOCK!

BANG

STAND BACK, KID, AN' YOU WON'T GET HURT! WHERE'S SPEEDY, THE GREEN ARROW'S PAL? HE SLIPPED INTO THIS APARTMENT!

HE WENT THAT WAY!

YI-I-I!

BUT YOU'RE GOING THIS-A-WAY!

POW

HEY!

MOMENTS LATER

R-ROY! WHAT HAPPENED? WHY'D YOU CHANGE COSTUME?

TO SAVE SPEEDY'S LIFE! DON'T WORRY, G.A.! YOU COULDN'T BE HALF AS CONFUSED AS THESE GUYS, WHEN I HIT 'EM!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE ACE ARCHERS LISTEN TO THE NEWS IN THEIR REAL-LIFE ROLES OF WEALTHY OLIVER QUEEN AND HIS YOUNG WARD, ROY HARPER...

THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS BUZZING TONIGHT ABOUT THE RESCUE OF **SPEEDY** BY PLUCKY ROY HARPER!

WELL, ROY, TONIGHT YOU'RE AMERICA'S HERO! YOUR PICTURE IS IN ALL THE PAPERS! CONGRATULATORY TELEGRAMS ARE POURING IN! ALL THAT'S MISSING IS A TICKER TAPE PARADE!

R-R-RING!

YOUTH RESCUES SPEEDY

OLIVER... PLEASE TURN DOWN THE VOLUME! I CAN'T HEAR!-- SPEAK UP, MISTER! **WHO** DID YOU SAY YOU WERE?

THIS IS THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, ROY! PLEASE BE AT THE WHITE HOUSE TOMORROW AT 9A.M. TO RECEIVE A SPECIAL MEDAL FOR YOUR RESCUE OF **GREEN ARROW'S** YOUNG AIDE, **SPEEDY!**

AS YOU KNOW, **SPEEDY** IS INVALUABLE TO OUR COUNTRY AS A CRIME-FIGHTER! THEREFORE ALL AMERICA IS INDEBTED TO YOU FOR SAVING HIS LIFE! SO.. ARE YOU **THERE,** ROY? ANSWER ME! **ROY!**

SHIVERING QUIVERS! H-HE'S **FAINTED!**

THAT NIGHT, AS THE BATTLING BOWMEN PREPARE FOR THEIR NIGHT PATROL...

BUT HOW CAN YOU BE AT THE WHITE HOUSE AT THE SAME TIME YOU'VE GOT TO ATTEND THE POLICE LINEUP TO IDENTIFY CLYDE ROKER?

I DON'T KNOW! I CAN'T STAND UP THE PRESIDENT! NOR CAN I BE ABSENT FROM THE LINEUP! ROKER WILL GO FREE IF I DON'T IDENTIFY HIM!

AS THE TWO ARCHERS CRUISE THE CITY...

I'VE GOT TO BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME! BUT **HOW?**

LOOK, **SPEEDY!** THAT PARKED CAR WITH A RUNNING MOTOR IN FRONT OF THAT WAREHOUSE! LOOKS LIKE A GETAWAY CAR TO ME!

THESE **POLICE SIREN ARROWS** SHOULD FLUSH ANY THEVES INTO THE OPEN!

R-R-R-R-R

R-R-R-R-R-R

IT'S THE C-COPS! LET'S BEAT IT!

THIS **SEARCHLIGHT ARROW** SHOULD SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE SITUATION!

YIPE! IT'S THE **GREEN ARROW!** THEY GOT THE ALLEY BLOCKED! WE CAN ESCAPE ON THAT SCAFFOLD!

TWANG

BUT MOMENTS LATER...

H-HOLY SMOKES! SOMETHIN'S WRONG WITH THE PULLEY! THE ROPE'S SLIPPIN'! WE'RE **FALLIN'!**

QUICK, **SPEEDY!** FIRE **HARPOON ARROWS** INTO THE BRICK WALL BENEATH THAT FALLING SCAFFOLD!

WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!

GOOD WORK, **SPEEDY!** NOW WE'LL DELIVER THOSE CROOKS TO THE POLICE!

LATER, AS THE EMERALD ARCHERS RESUME THEIR NIGHT PATROL...

IT JUST HIT ME, **G.A.!** ABOUT TOMORROW MORNING... SUPPOSE A **ROBOT** SHOWED UP AT THE WHITE HOUSE? MY EXACT ELECTRONIC DUPLICATE IN EVERY WAY?

NO GOOD, **SPEEDY!** FIRST, YOU COULDN'T CONSTRUCT IT OVERNIGHT! SECOND, IT WOULDN'T FOOL THE PRESIDENT'S SECRET SERVICE GUARDS!

THIRD, IT'S TOO RISKY! IF THEY DISCOVER THE TRICK, THEY'LL KNOW THAT **SPEEDY** AND ROY HARPER ARE **ONE** AND THE **SAME** PERSON! OH-OH-- SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE!

H-HELP! HELP! FIRE!

ACTING WITH PRECISION ACCURACY, THE WONDER BOWMEN FIRE A SALVO OF FIRE-EXTINGUISHER ARROWS...

T-THE FIRE IS GOING OUT!

WHOOOSH

NOW FOR MY ROPE LADDER ARROW!

HE'S SAFE NOW! HMMM... I WISH I HAD AS QUICK A SOLUTION TO MY PROBLEM!

LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

LOOK, G.A.! HOW ABOUT IF I HIRED SOMEBODY TO IMPERSONATE ME AT THE POLICE LINEUP?

NO, SPEEDY! HE MIGHT TALK AFTERWARDS! BESIDES, IT WOULD BE UNLAWFUL FOR ANYONE BUT YOURSELF TO IDENTIFY ROKER!

RATATAT

LOOKS LIKE ROKER'S HOODS ARE MAKING A LAST ATTEMPT TO ELIMINATE US! COVER ME, SPEEDY, WHILE I JOIN 'EM VIA MY ARROWLINE!

TH-THEY'RE COMIN' UP! CROSS OVER TO THE OTHER ROOF!

BUT A SECOND LATER, AS SPEEDY'S BUZZ-SAW ARROW CUTS OFF THE ASSASSIN'S RETREAT.

EEEYOWW! T-THE PLANK'S SAWED IN HALF!

QUICK! RUN FOR THE FIRE-ESCAPE! THE GREEN ARROW'S COMIN' OVER THE PARAPET!

BZ-Z-Z-Z-Z!

SORRY, BOYS! YOU RECKONED WITHOUT MY **SCISSOR ARROWS!** NOW YOU'RE ALL **WASHED UP!**

SNIP!

ROKER'S LAST ATTEMPT TO ERASE US PROVES HOW IMPORTANT IT IS FOR YOU TO BE AT THE LINEUP TOMORROW, **SPEEDY!** ROKER **MUST** GO TO PRISON!

HE **WILL, G.A.!** AN IDEA JUST HIT ME LIKE YOUR SCISSOR ARROWS HIT THAT CLOTHESLINE! I **CAN** SPLIT MYSELF IN TWO!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT 9 A.M. AT THE WHITE HOUSE...

I AM PROUD TO GIVE YOU THIS MEDAL, ROY HARPER! YOU STRUCK A MIGHTY BLOW FOR LAW ENFORCEMENT WHEN YOU SAVED **SPEEDY'S** LIFE!

THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT!

AT THE VERY SAME MOMENT, HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY AT THE POLICE LINEUP IN HEADQUARTERS..

OKAY, **GREEN ARROW!** I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED! MY HOODS TRIED TO PREVENT YOU AN' **SPEEDY** FROM SHOW'N' UP THIS MORN'N'. BUT THEY FAILED! I'LL CONFESS ALL!

SPEEDY! I SAW HIM TAKE OFF ON A PLANE FOR WASHINGTON, A MINUTE AGO AS ROY HARPER! HOW CAN HE BE HERE?

SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE ARROWCAR, AS SPEEDY REMOVES HIS MASK...

GREAT GUNS! **YOU'RE NOT SPEEDY!** WHO **ARE** YOU?

ROY HARPER WILL BE BACK FROM WASHINGTON AT NOON! SUPPOSE YOU ASK **HIM!**

6

THAT AFTERNOON, IN GREEN ARROW'S APARTMENT...

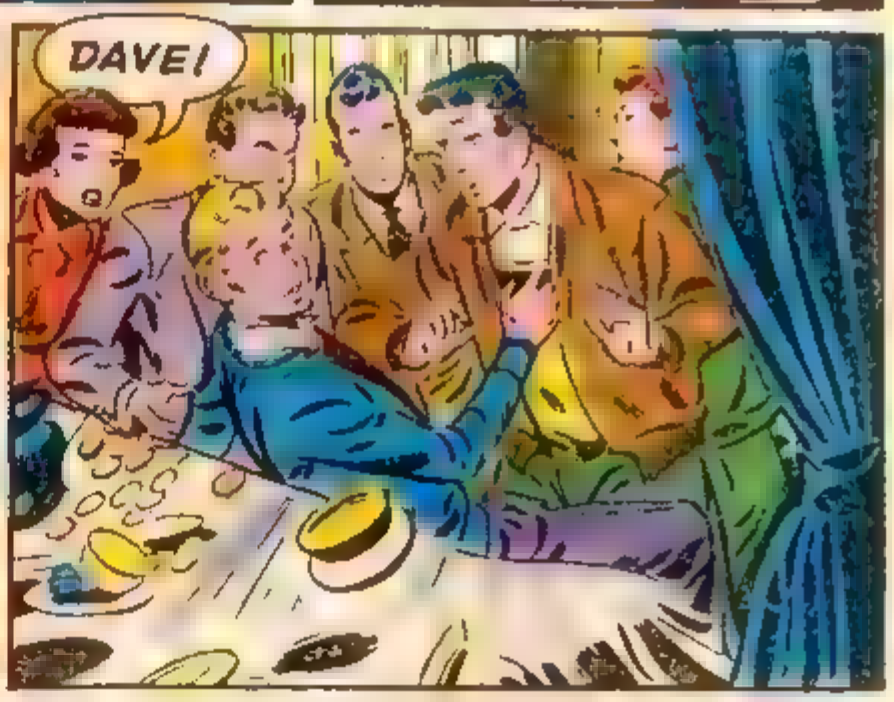
YOU GOT SOMEBODY TO IMPERSONATE YOU, AFTER ALL! WHO **WAS** HE?

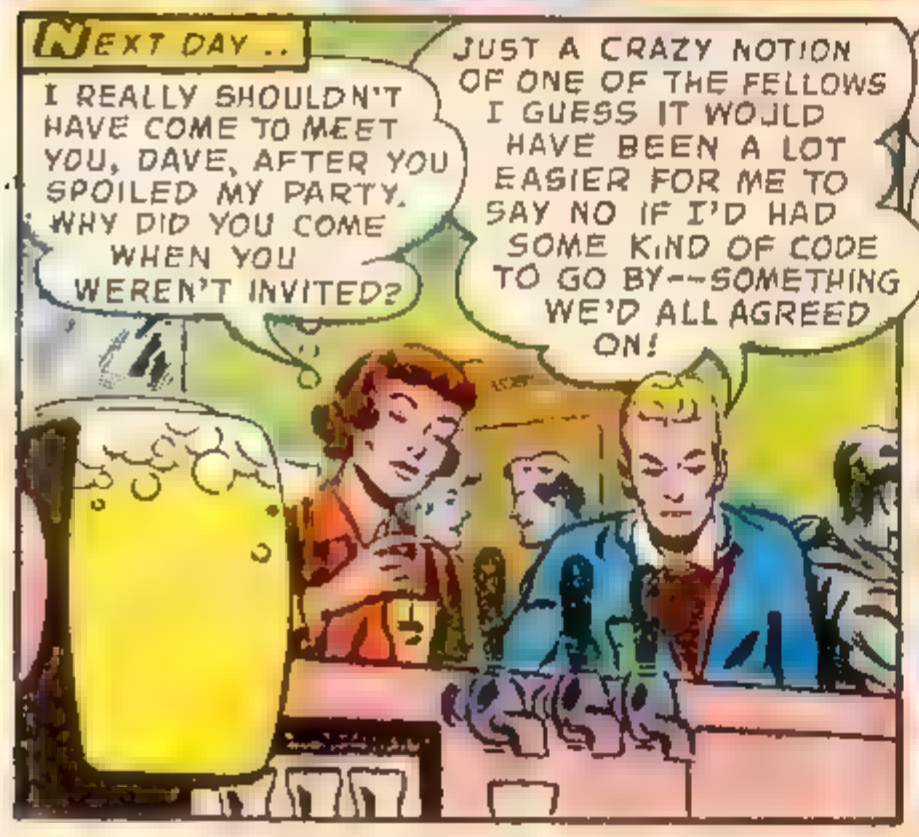
THE PRESIDENT'S GRANDSON! YOU SEE, OLIVER, I TOOK A LONG SHOT. I WAS BANKING ON ROKER CONFESSING WITHOUT MY FINGERING HIM! THEN I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING ILLEGAL!

I CALLED THE PRESIDENT AND TOLD HIM THE SPOT I WAS IN! WITHOUT GIVING AWAY MY SECRET, THE PRESIDENT TOLD HIS GRANDSON TO IMPERSONATE ME AT THE POLICE LINEUP! AFTER ALL, IF YOU CAN'T TRUST THE PRESIDENT... WHOM **CAN** YOU TRUST?

THE END

WANTED: A TEEN-AGE CODE





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JERRY THE JITTERBUG

I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A NEW GIRL!

DO YOU WANT TO GO TO THE MOVIES?

THE CINEMA? HOW UNINTERESTING, MY DEAH. I SIMPLY, UTTERLY DESPISE IT!

I AM ONLY INTERESTED IN THE THEATRE IN ITS PUREST STAGE--I CAN ONLY TOLERATE *LIVE ACTORS!*

BOY, WHAT A CHARACTER!

COME ON, I KNOW JUST THE PLACE!

HERE YOU ARE -- *LIVE ACTORS* - A HUNDRED OF THEM!

FLEA CIRCUS

THE END

The Man Who Mastered The Air

DAN ANDREWS, vice-president of the Eastern Railroad Company, turned from the eager young man seated on the other side of his desk, and carefully selected a cigar. Biting off the tip of the cigar, he struck a match and held it to the other end. Then, deliberately, he exhaled the cigar smoke into the face of the young stranger in the room.

"And that, Mr. Westinghouse," the railroad tycoon barked, "is exactly what you should do with the plans for your insane invention—burn them up!"

Young George Westinghouse bit his lip, and his face turned a beet red color. For a young man just out of his teens, he showed amazing maturity in controlling his temper.

"Mr. Andrews," he pleaded, "I know my invention will work. It will revolutionize the railroad industry, if you'll only give it a chance!"

The railroad magnate laughed scornfully. "A chance! A chance to wreck a locomotive and a string of railroad cars, perhaps! Sorry, but I think your idea is fantastic. Good day!"

The interview was over, and Westinghouse, halfway out of the office, heard the railroad tycoon still muttering angrily.

"The fool," he was saying aloud, "trying to tell me he can stop a train going sixty miles an hour—instantly—with *air!*"

"But I can do it," Westinghouse said under his breath as he left. "If compressed air can drive drills through solid rock, the same power can be used to operate the brake of a railroad car. What's more, compressed air can't condense or freeze, as steam often does. If only someone would let me demonstrate!"

Convinced of the soundness of his idea, Westinghouse began making the rounds of every railroad official who would see him. But always came the same bitter discouragement. And how tired he was of the same old jokes!:

"You must be a magician, young man! What other tricks can you perform with the thin air?"

"I couldn't possibly let you use air to stop our trains! Why, you might use it all up—and then what would the people have left to breathe?"

Then, just as young Westinghouse was on the verge of giving up in despair, he got his first break.

W. W. Card, of the Panhandle Railroad, listened to the strange plan to utilize compressed air to operate brakes, and it made sense to him.

"I believe you may have something, Westinghouse," Card told the boy. "Maybe my associates will call me a fool, but I'm going to let you try your air-brakes on one of our railroad trains. I'm sure you'll succeed. If you don't—maybe I'll have to take the next train out of town with you!"

The great experiment took place a week later. It was a bright spring morning in 1869 when a six-car train slowly chugged out of the Pittsburgh station of the Panhandle Railroad. The wheels clicked smoothly on the steel rails as the locomotive picked up speed, pulling its iron freight faster and faster.

The mighty pistons gained momentum as the train raced for open country, and a shrill whistle warned all of its coming.

Only four passengers sat, tense, in one of the cars—and among them, George Westinghouse, whose heartbeats were keeping pace with the pounding of the locomotive's pistons.

Suddenly the engineer of the train exclaimed in dismay. A few hundred feet ahead of the speeding train he spotted a drayman on the tracks. Desperately, the drayman tried to get the horses to pull his wagon out of the path of the oncoming train. But it seemed hopeless, and the drayman appeared doomed.

This wasn't exactly the way Westinghouse's air brakes were scheduled to be given their test. But a man's life was at stake. The engineer grabbed the brake valve, and wrenched with all his might. There was a sudden sharp hissing as the air jets were opened—followed by a jolt that catapulted the passengers from their seats.

Westinghouse came bounding from the stopped train, and stared at the front end. The locomotive had stopped just four feet from the stalled driver!

The drayman stared unbelievingly at the halted train. "I—I can't believe it!" he exclaimed. "What could make a train stop so fast?"

"It was the air—the free air!" shouted Westinghouse, exultingly. But as the inventor walked away, he heard the drayman mutter: "The fool! Trying to tell me he can stop a train going sixty miles an hour—instantly—with *air!*"

AQUAMAN

AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, ALLY AND RULER OF EVERYTHING THAT SWIMS, FACES AN OCEAN OF TROUBLE WHEN HE MEETS AN AVATAR FROM AGES LONG PAST...

THE COPY CAT CREATURE

NO, MYRON, STOP! DON'T MIMIC THAT FLYING FISH! YOU'LL CAUSE *MORE* DAMAGE!

ONE DAY, AS AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, SURVEYS A REMOTE PART OF HIS WATERY DOMAIN...

I WAS AFRAID THIS UNSEASONAL HOT SPELL IN THE ARCTIC ZONE WOULD MELT ICEBERGS AND SET THEM ADRIFT IN SHIPPING LANES, BUT ALL SEEMS WELL!

SUDDENLY, AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT CONFRONTS THE MONARCH OF THE DEEP!

KRAAK

A HERD PREHISTORIC BEAST--PERFECTLY PRESERVED IN THAT ICEBERG! IF NATURE'S COLD STORAGE KEPT IT ALIVE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION, IT MAY BE QUITE A PROBLEM!

AFTER THE ICEBERG CRACKS APART, THE BEAST REMAINS STUNNED A MOMENT, AND THEN... AFTER BLINKING ITS EYES IN BEWILDERMENT...

GLEEEK!

HA-HA! YOU'RE A FRENDLY CUSS, AREN'T YOU! AND SINCE ALL YOUR OLD PALS HAVE BEEN GONE FOR CENTURIES, YOU CAN BE MY FR.END!

I'LL CALL YOU... LET'S SEE... MYRON. THAT'S IT! MYRON THE FRENDLY MONSTER! I LIKE YOUR NAME.

GLINNK!

A LITTLE LATER, AS THE SEA-MARVEL AND MYRON CRUISE SOUTHWARD AQUAMAN IS HAILED BY A COASTAL SHIP...

DON'T BE AFRAID OF MYRON. HE'S AS GENTLE AS A KITTEN. HE PROBABLY BELONGS TO THE CAT FAMILY!

I HOPE SO! WE NEED YOUR HELP, AQUAMAN! A CLOUD OF LOW-FLYING LOCUSTS IS APPROACHING SHORE! THEY MUST BE DESTROYED -- BEFORE THEY RUIN FARMER'S CROPS!

THE PROBLEM IS SIMPLE FOR AQUAMAN, WHOSE WORD IS LAW TO COUNTLESS DENIZENS OF THE DEEP!

I WISH ALL MY JOBS WERE AS EASY AS THIS ONE, MYRON. I SIMPLY ORDERED AN ENTIRE SCHOOL OF FLYING FISH TO DINE ON THE LOCUSTS FOR THEIR LUNCH.

SUDDENLY...

MYRON! WHAT ARE YOU ? GALLOPING TYPHOONS! STOP!

CRUNCH

MYRON! THAT'S NOT A LOCUST! GOOD GRIEF! THAT PILOT WILL PLUNGE TO HIS DEATH! I--I MUST GET HELP!

AQUAMAN USES HIS STRANGE POWER OVER SEA CREATURES TO SUMMON SOME OF HIS SUBJECTS, AND..

HURRY, BOYS. FORM A CIRCLE AND CLASP YOUR HANDS TOGETHER.

SQUISH! USSH!

A LIVING SAFETY NET! WHAT AN IDEA! THANKS, AQUAMAN-- BUT YOU OUGHT TO GET RID OF YOUR MONSTER PET. HE'S DANGEROUS.

NO, HE'S FRIENDLY ENOUGH-- BUT HE'S APPARENTLY **JEALOUS** OF MY OTHER FRIENDS. I'LL HAVE TO SPEAK TO HIM ABOUT IT.

LATER, AFTER AQUAMAN HAS BROUGHT THE PILOT TO SAFETY AND MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO PAY FOR THE RUINED PLANE,

GLOOOK!

TRY TO UNDERSTAND, MYRON! YOU DON'T HAVE TO COPY WHAT THE OTHER FISH DO FOR ME TO LIKE YOU. I LIKE YOU FOR YOURSELF!

NEXT DAY, AS AQUAMAN SUMMONS OTHER FISHY FRIENDS TO HELP IN AN EMERGENCY...

LIGHTNING IGNITED THOSE TREES! MY SWORDFISH PALS ARE CUTTING THEM DOWN AND TOPPLING THEM INTO THE WATER BEFORE THE FLAMES CAN SPREAD. JUST WATCH THEM, MYRON. DON'T ER-- GET ANY IDEAS.

BUT MYRON **DOES** GET IDEAS! SUDDENLY HE SPEEDS AWAY, AND..

THAT OLD WOODEN LIGHTHOUSE. LIGHTNING SET IT AFIRE, TOO. I HOPE MYRON DOESN'T IMITATE WHAT THE SWORDFISH DID TO THE TREES BY KNOCKING DOWN THE LIGHTHOUSE!

BUT ONCE AGAIN MYRON PROVES HIMSELF A "COPY-CAT" CREATURE BY IMITATING WHAT HE HAS JUST SEEN..

RRRIP

KRUNCH

OH, NO! HE'S BITTEN OFF THE TOP OF THE LIGHTHOUSE AND IT WILL FALL RIGHT INTO AN OIL SLICK. NOW THERE'LL REALLY BE A FIRE--RIGHT ON THE SURFACE OF THE WATER--WHERE THE WIND CAN BLOW IT TOWARD PASSING SHIPS!

GLEEEK?

NO! NOT GLEEK, AND I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO TELL YOU WHY NOW. I'LL HAVE TO GET HELP TO PUT THAT FIRE OUT.

QUICKLY, THE SEA MONARCH SUMMONS HIS SUBJECTS, AND...

PRESENTLY..

POOR MYRON! YOU'VE BECOME A **PEST** INSTEAD OF A **PET** BECAUSE YOU KEEP IMITATING WHAT THE OTHER SEA CREATURES DO! I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF YOU!

GLOOOK!

GOOD WORK, LADS! YOU MAKE A SWELL FIRE-FIGHTING FORCE.

SOME DAYS LATER AS AQUAMAN EMPLOYS A CREW OF DOLPHINS TO TOW FREE A SMALL SAILING CRAFT TRAPPED IN THE DREAD SARGASSO SEA, GRAVEYARD OF SHIPS...

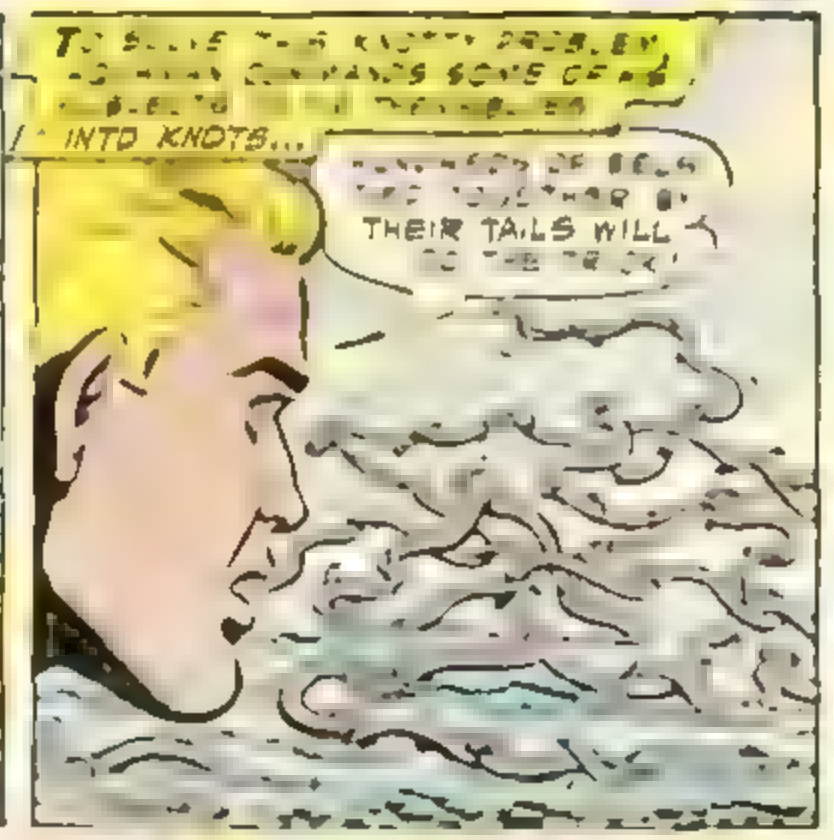
NOW, PLEASE, MYRON, NO FUNNY STUNTS!

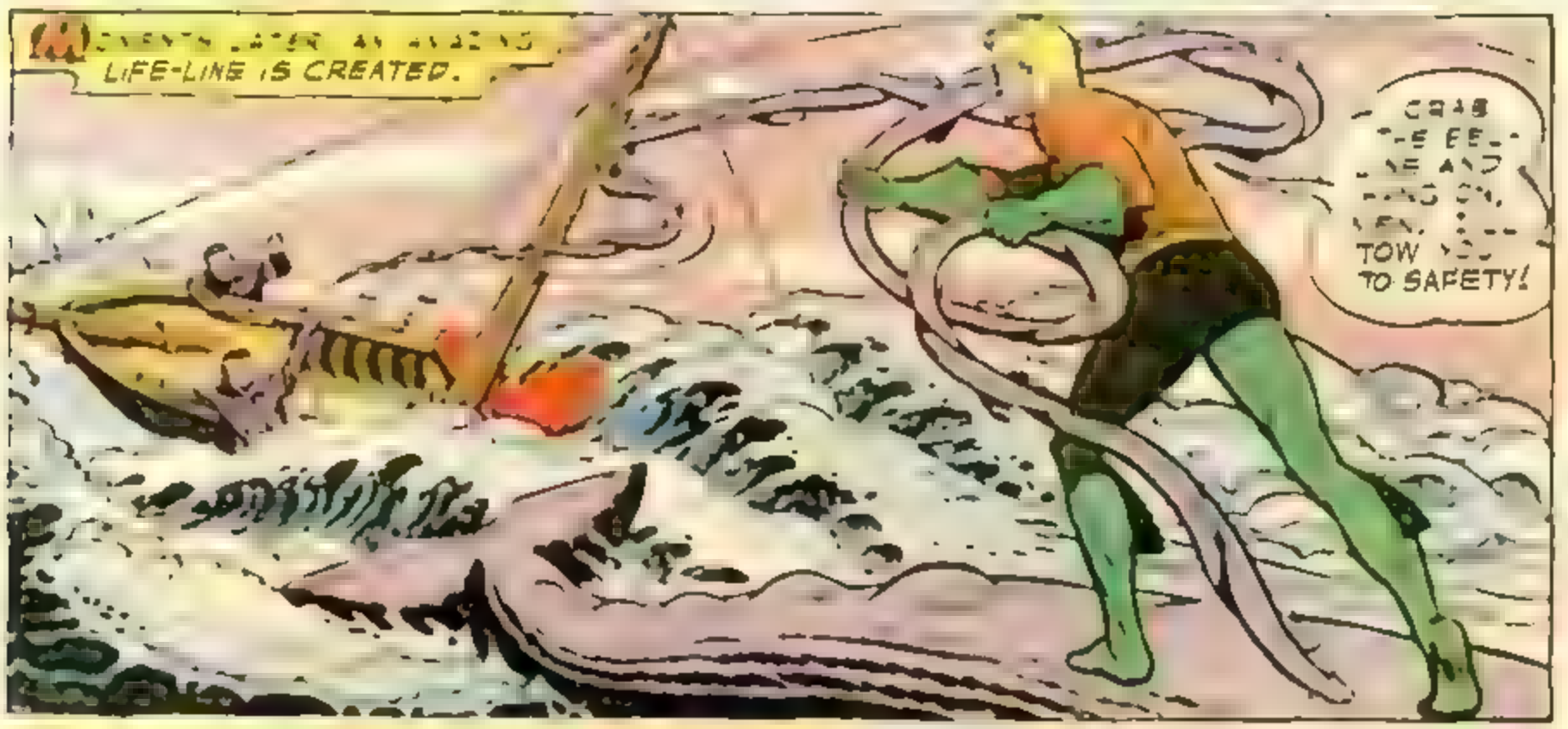
HOWEVER, MOMENTS AFTER, THE IMITATING MONSTER DUPLICATES THE SAME STUNT--BY TOWING A HUGE, ANCIENT GALLEON...

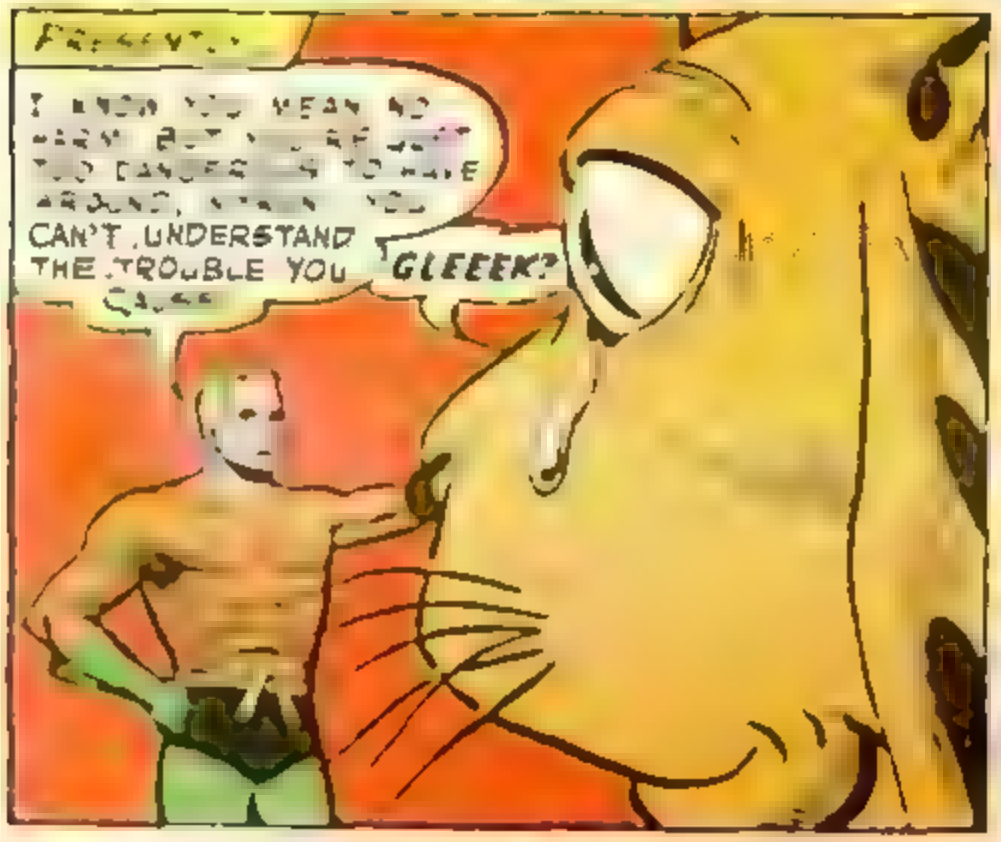
NO! STOP! YOU'RE CAUSING A TIDAL WAVE! YOU--YOU'LL SMASH THAT LITTLE CRAFT WE JUST RESCUED!

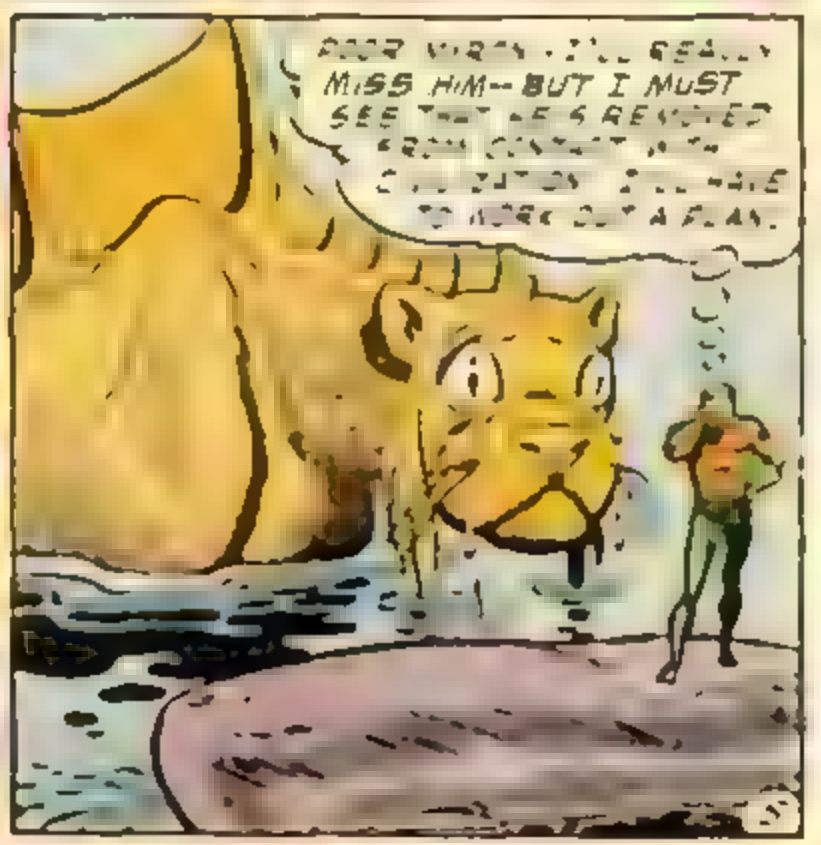
SWOOOOSSH

JUST AS I FEARED! MIRON'S
VAMPED THEIR CRAFT! HOW
DROWNED?


INTO KNOTS...
THEIR TAILS WILL


LIFE-LINE IS CREATED.
TOW YOU TO SAFETY!


I KNOW YOU MEAN NO HARM BUT YOU'RE JUST TOO DANGEROUS TO HAVE AROUND, THAT'S ALL. YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE TROUBLE YOU CAUSE
GLEEEK?


MISS HIM--BUT I MUST SEE THAT HE'S REMOVED FROM CONTACT WITH
TO WORK OUT A PLAN.

A LITTLE LATER, SAD BUT DETERMINED, AQUAMAN SUMMONS SEVERAL SCHOOLS OF GIANT BLOWFISH, CREATURES EQUIPPED WITH POWERFUL LUNGS..

THESE FISH CAN BREATHE IN AIR AND INFLATE THEMSELVES LIKE BALLOONS. WITH THEIR HELP, I'LL (GULP) SOON SEE THE LAST OF MYRON!

DIRECTED BY THE SEA-KING, THE BLOWFISH SWIM TO THE SOUTH POLE... COLDEST PART OF EARTH... WHERE TEMPERATURES DROP BELOW ZERO.

SOMEWHAT AFTERWARD, WHEN THE GIANT BLOWFISH HAVE RETURNED FROM THEIR MISSION.

IF MY PLAN WORKS, MYRON WILL PLAY UNDER THAT GIANT WATERFALL, IMITATING THE FISH I DIRECTED TO PLAY UNDER THE SMALLER ONE. HE DOESN'T KNOW IT--BUT THAT WILL CAUSE HIS EXIT!

SOON...

THAT FRIGID AIR THE BLOWFISH INHALED AT THE SOUTH POLE IS FREEZING THE WATER--CHANGING IT INTO AN ICEBERG THAT WILL IMPRISON MYRON JUST AS HE WAS IMPRISONED BEFORE FOR COUNTLESS CENTURIES WHILE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION!

GOODBYE, MYRON-- I'M SORRY YOUR ADVENTURE HAD TO END THE WAY IT BEGAN! PERHAPS SOME DAY IN THE FAR DISTANT FUTURE YOU'LL AWAKEN AGAIN--AND NEXT TIME I HOPE YOU'LL HAVE A LUCKIER FATE!

THE END

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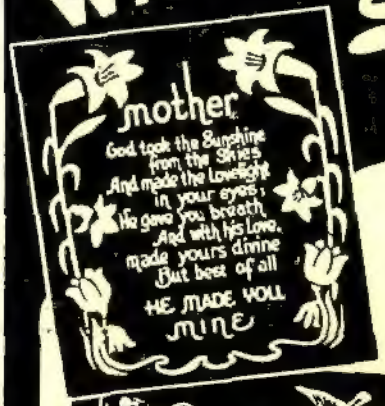

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. N-11 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

HOW to get your DAISY AIR RIFLE for CHRISTMAS!

1

Look over these beautiful Daisys—pick the one you want. Imagine yourself shooting it *in one of the many* Shooting Training Programs sponsored by National Rifle Association, BSA, NEA—or in a BB Gun Club—or at home. Think of the training and FUN a Daisy can give you. Decide *now* to own a Daisy!

2

Mail coupon for Free "Christmas Daisy" Reminder Kit. You use it to "sell" Dad and Mom on buying you a Daisy for Christmas. It's easy—it's fun! It has helped thousands get their Daisy. Your Kit contains: 4 Special "Reminders", 32-page Gun Book, 20-page BB Club Brochure and Daisy Catalog. All FREE but include 10c (coin) for postage handling.

You get all this FREE!
***Plus* 4 Christmas Reminders!**

SEND COUPON NOW!

To: DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1518, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

☐ Send postpaid 32-Page Gun Book, 20 Page Club Brochure, Daisy Catalog, Daisy Reminder Kit, full Directions how I can use this material to "sell" my parents on buying me a Daisy.

☐ I enclose 10c coin for postage handling.

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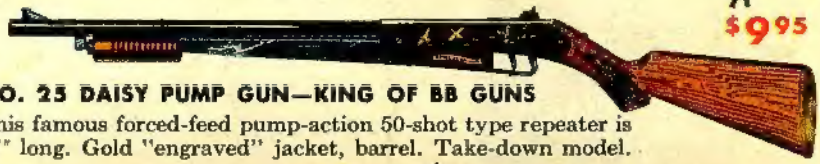
$7.95

NO. 80 DAISY LONG RIFLE
A 1000-shot type lever-action repeater 35" long. Double-notch rear sight. Adjustable sling. Golden jacket design.

$8.95

NO. 94 DAISY RED RYDER* CARBINE
Real western carbine styling! A lever-action, 1000-shot type repeater, 35". Genuine leather butt boot. Carbine ring.

*LICENSED BY RED RYDER ENTERPRISES, INC.



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NO. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN—KING OF BB GUNS
This famous forced-feed pump-action 50-shot type repeater is 37" long. Gold "engraved" jacket, barrel. Take-down model.

$13.95

Daisy's finest!
No. 98 DAISY EAGLE—2X SCOPE MOUNTED
This 1000-shot type repeater is full 37". Real 2-power magnifying scope mounted. Extra-long forearm. Heavy top grain leather sling, adjustable. What a rifle!

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Husky 500-shot type lever-action repeater, 32" long. Golden jacket design; carbine band on forearm; sling.

NO. 177 DAISY BULLSEYE BB PISTOL
Shoots air rifle size BBs accurately at short range. A rugged, heavy 150-shot repeater, 10¼". Adjustable peep-and-open rear sight. Thumb-fit grip. For home target practice, fun. **$5**

NO. 304 DAISY BB GUN CLEANING KIT
Steel case holds Gun Oil, Cleaning Rod, Brush Rod, Patches, "Touch Up", Brushes, Polish Cloth. Teaches gun care. **$1.98**

NO. 306 DAISY RIFLE RACK, SHELF
Sturdy metal rack holds any Daisy air or smoke rifle on wall, table. Beautiful natural-finish wooden shelf. $1.

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daisy AIR RIFLES

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